

## Wichita Daily Eagle

of her had been recognized by her. She had been publicly avowed it. What good would it do?

"You here, ma'am?"

She turned and saw Sgt. Drickson. He was a soldier of the regular army, and had for several years been in her husband's regiment. He continued: "You will be here if you stay. The prisoner and the squad—the firing squad, ma'am—are not more than five minutes away. Your husband's coming too. I beg pardon, but I didn't suppose you wanted him to find you here."

"I do not care," she said impatiently.

"Well, ma'am, you said—at least I know young Willett's your lover, and I—"

"You are ready enough to ascribe the worst to my interest in him. I wish my husband would be as uncharitable."

She was speaking meditatively, but seeing that her words puzzled the sergeant, she added: "I would at this instant give all I possess for proof of what you are so ready to believe."

"I can give it to you," and the sergeant displayed the letter that had been partly burned and hidden, and that he had given to Maj. Diamond. He held it up so that Mrs. Armytage could see it, and asked, "Isn't this your letter to your lover?"

"Yes, yes," she eagerly answered.

"How did you get it?"

"I got it when he hid it after he had tried to burn it."

"Give it to me," she reached for it, but he drew it away.

"Excuse me, ma'am. I'm a man that sees an unexpected chance before him to rise in the world. I did a service for you last night, and you're under promise to pay me—to pay me with a promotion in the army. I let you get to the prisoner, who was in my charge, and you agreed to have your husband make a captain of me."

"And I will keep my promise."

"I've got too tight to doubt you, ma'am; but a man's first duty is to look out for his own interest. That may be Scripture, but it's sense. To put it plain, and here he rested his hand on his horse's mane, and went close to her, "It seems to me that this letter's a kind of a written note, payable on demand—payable in promotion on demand. Of course I don't understand it all, but I do know this is a love letter from Col. Armytage's wife to this young man that's going to be shot. Before I got it I had your bare word that I'd be made a captain. Now I hold something that'll compel you to keep your promise."

"Sergeant, hear me." There was not a trace of discomposure in his manner, but his brilliant eyes seemed to the soldier to be blazing at him. "You reason shrewdly, yet you are at fault. You think I dread your showing that letter to my husband. You are mistaken. If I had it, I would put it in his hands myself. The man they are going to shoot is not a spy. He came to meet me, and he is going to die because he has suppressed this evidence. That letter is proof of the truth, and I would use it if I could, for his salvation and my destruction."

"Your destruction?"

"Yes; but what of that?"

"I'll tell you what it is, ma'am, as far as concerns me." The sergeant had been dumfounded at first by her avowal, but he had, nevertheless, comprehended the new bearing of the letter. "If your husband discarded you, how could you pay me what you owe me? Where'd be your power to have me promoted?"

She still sat calmly on her horse, but her eyes were so burning in their gaze that the sergeant no longer dared to meet them.

"Will you let an innocent man be shot when you can save him?" she asked.

"He deserves it, doesn't he?" and the sergeant's lack of confidence in his argument was shown by his retreating step.

"It's not for me to go between him and his resolution."

"Give me the letter, I implore. You see that it will give you no power over me, for I only desire to make it public."

"You do now, ma'am," and the sergeant's two gained boldness as his argument grew logical; "but you will not after your lover is dead—when no good to him could come of your disgrace. Then it will be worth to me."

"How much? Name the sum and I will pay it."

"You haven't enough money with you, ma'am."

"I can obtain it. You shall be paid to-morrow."

"What would be your to-morrow if this letter came to light? You'd be homeless, penniless, for Col. Armytage would turn you into the street. We in the ranks know his hard side—you don't."

The sound of drums in the distance was heard. "They are coming; you must not be seen."

"I will not go away," she said, firmly.

"Hush yourself, then."

"No."

The sergeant looked at her face, and saw by it that no entreaty or command of his would move her. His hope of advancement was fading away. The beating of the drums came nearer and nearer; and even the measured tramp of feet was audible. In sheer desperation he caught hold of the horse's bridle. The spirited beast reared. The movement was quick and violent. Mrs. Armytage was thrown heavily to the ground. The sergeant had only time to see that the smooth white of her forehead was flecked with red, and that she was unconscious, before the soldiers came conducting Willett. Her error and dread were increasing as he felt that death was close; but his face, pale from his white-hot and rigidly of resolute expression, did not disclose his mental agony. He, with the rest, saw Mrs. Armytage lying on the ground. The blood was trickling over her face from a cut near her temple, and there was no sign of returning consciousness. He went to her so quickly that the soldiers thought it was an attempt to escape, and muskets were leveled at him in a twinkling, but no hindrance was made to his gently lifting her.

She lay on his breast with her head on his shoulder, and his arms sustaining her—she was an instant, and then Col. Armytage was there, looking on in astonishment. But the brief time had been sufficient for a strong effect on Oliver. The helplessness of the unconscious woman; the face so close that he might have kissed the parted lips; the belief that she had come to the place of execution to save him if she could—these things aroused him out of the awful fear of death into which he had been sinking.

and made his heart burn with heroic resolution.

Col. Armytage stood mute at the sight of his wife in Oliver's arms, and, in a mistaken feeling of anger, he muttered a curse. The wound on her forehead, however, partly explained, and the sergeant only added that she had been thrown from her horse. She was gently put on the ground again and a drummer was hurried off for water.

It was only natural that the accident to Mrs. Armytage should seem, even to the colonel, of small comparative consequence. The deliberate shooting of a human being was a horror that was not to be crowded out of minds by an event that at a time less fraught with thrilling interest, would have been exciting in itself.

The colonel dispatched a messenger for a physician, saw for himself that his wife's hurt was not very serious, and then turned to Oliver.

"I would not have come here," he said in a tone too low for anybody but Oliver to understand, "but that I wanted to give you a last opportunity to prove your innocence if you could. I will take on myself the responsibility of delaying this execution on your assurance that you are not a spy." He pointed to the woman at their feet, and continued: "Perhaps it is her persistent friendship that moves me to make this offer."

Her friendship? Oliver knew it was her love. His thoughts ran fast like those of a drowning man, leading him like a flash through his terror of death, through his adoration of her, through his following of her after she had forbidden him, and so to his own promise, "I will sooner part with life than your secret."

"You hesitate," said Col. Armytage. Mrs. Armytage uttered a low moaning—the first indication of returning consciousness.

"I must not hesitate!" Oliver exclaimed, with some impetuosity of manner. "The cause that I serve will not permit me to waver in my duty."

"Is there anything I can do for you—no message I can bear to your family?"

"My poor sister—she will be left alone. Her heart will be broken. Where is she?"

"The news was sent to her several hours ago."

Oliver thought it was strange, knowing her strength of resolution and love, that she did not come to bid him farewell. He gave to Col. Armytage a good-bye message for her, and the two men shook hands.

Preparations for the killing of Oliver Willett were swift and simple. Much of the ceremony was due to the sergeant, who glanced often uneasily at Mrs. Armytage, fearing she would become conscious before the deadly volley had been fired. The twenty musket-bearers were ranged, and Oliver was made to stand in readiness. He requested to face the executioners, with eyes unbandaged, and was indulged. At the same time, under Col. Armytage's direction, Mrs. Armytage was lifted by two of the drummers to be carried a short distance away. The colonel was glad of a reason for avoiding the death sight, and the excuse was good, for his wife was fast coming to consciousness. He had barely turned his back, however, before he heard a new voice, that of Tudor Bowen, who did not go to Oliver at first, but addressed Col. Armytage.

"I come to ask a favor," he said. "Friends of Oliver desire to secure his body. They await your permission."

"You have permission."

Tudor waved his hat as a signal to eight men to approach from where at a distance of a hundred yards they had stopped. Then he went to Oliver, grasped his hands and said: "Good-by, old friend!"

In a whisper he continued: "Heed what I say, Oliver; your life depends on it. When the command is given to fire drop instantly to the ground. Stand firm when you hear the order, 'Aim!' but fall flat on the ground just before the word 'fire.' Don't fail."

The eight men walked into the field. They carried a long, rough box, which they set down close by. Oliver looked at it and shuddered as he saw that it was a coffin.

"Are these men unarmed?" the captain in command asked.

"Search them," Tudor suggested.

The officer gave the command, "Ready!" and the muskets were leveled.

"Remember my parting words, Oliver!" Tudor shouted.

Oliver was like a stone in immobility, and almost as devoid of sensation. He thought, but not very clearly, that Tudor had resorted to a device to give him courage through a false hope. Should he drop to the ground before the fire, would he not be simply prolonging the ordeal and be open to the accusation of cowardice? He knew that it was owing to confidence in his bravery that he was not bound and blindfolded. Ought he to flinch?

Time and again through the night had old Jude's vision come into his mind. All the way from the guard house to this spot the top of the drums had kept time with her words, "March—march—march—march!" Upon seeing Mrs. Armytage on the ground, with her reddened horse close by, he had known of her riding to the place in accord with what the negro had professed to see in her second prophetic vision. Now it flashed upon him that his third phantasm had depicted his fall before the muskets of soldiers. Was he to strive against a fate so manifestly fore-ordained? Or would his voluntary prostration, as directed by Tudor, satisfy the predictions? These thoughts were almost instantaneous. His mind was suddenly as clear as crystal, and his nerves and muscles tense and strong.

"Aim!" commanded the captain.

Mrs. Armytage hid out of the arms of the men who bore her, and who had been detained by Tudor's words with the colonel. She opened her eyes and saw Oliver facing the ready muskets. She tried to scream, but could not make a sound. The colonel quickly grasped her, to turn her away from the scene that horrified her so perceptibly. Oliver saw her fall in a faint, and even in that faint moment, he recalled that as a part of the third vision.

"Fire!"

Oliver fell on his face, so brief an instant before the rattle of the volley that the soldiers did not know he was unhurt. Their attention, however, was startlingly directed. Tudor and his eight companions springing to the long box, dug out the cover and took out muskets. The amazed soldiers, with empty guns, found themselves confronted like magicians by these stalwart, armed foes.

The first to stir was Oliver, who was quick on his feet, alive to the truth of

## WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

PREVAILING FASHION IN DRESS FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

Novelties in Men's Shirts Which Please Frenchmen and Offer Suggestions to Americans—Attractions in the Smaller Minute of Dress—New Handkerchiefs.

Paris, always noted for its gay cotton shirts with odd patterns, has a novelty in ordinary white shirts that will doubtless find favor here, inasmuch as it promises increased comfort to the wearer. The linen fronts are rounded off in the lower half (see cut) so that a man in an ordinary high waistcoat need not wear so much useless starch on his breast.

Paris, always noted for its gay cotton shirts with odd patterns, has a novelty in ordinary white shirts that will doubtless find favor here, inasmuch as it promises increased comfort to the wearer. The linen fronts are rounded off in the lower half (see cut) so that a man in an ordinary high waistcoat need not wear so much useless starch on his breast.

Here the story of one August night ends—with the rescuers and the rescued starting for the near stream, where boats were ready for them, with the soldiers cowed and practically unarmed, gazing irresolutely at the retreating victors, and with Old Jude's reputation as a prophetess firmly established in southwestern Missouri. The reader may believe that her foresight of the marching Unionists, with Oliver as their prisoner, was a conceit inspired by her war sympathies, for she might reasonably have wished for the capture of any Confederate officer. Having thus disposed rationally of that matter, it is easy to regard Mrs. Armytage's ride as merely a circumstance caused by the prediction. But the third vision alleged by the woman—that in which Oliver fell before the discharge of musketry and Mrs. Armytage fainted at the spectacle—well, it is left in this plain story for anybody to ascribe to either singular coincidence or veritable witchery, as he pleases.

THE END.

RED MEN.

Something About the Order in Nebraska. Other Items.

A tribe of the Improved Order of Red Men has just been organized in Omaha. The new tribe started with a large charter membership. The name selected was "Yak-un-dah-sis," a Mohawk name meaning village by the stream. The Improved Order of Red Men is the oldest benevolent and protective society of pure American birth and growth, dating its history to the early days of the Revolutionary war, and being founded upon the customs, traditions and history of the aborigines of this continent. During the Revolutionary war the society was of great use in helping the soldiers cheer together and keeping them loyal to their country.

The primary objects of the order are to promote among men the exercise and practice of the true principles of benevolence and charity; the care and protection of the widows and orphans; and the cultivation of friendly relations among mankind. The order is very strong in several parts of the country, especially in New York, Pennsylvania, California and the south. The present membership is about 100,000.

Nebraska is under the jurisdiction of the great council of the reservation of Iowa.

A tribe was recently instituted at Tecumseh, Neb., by Deputy Great Sachem Will H. Swander and Great Chief of Records W. E. Davis, of Des Moines.

The present outlook is very bright for the organization of a strong tribe in Nebraska.

Pottawatomie tribe, No. 21, of Council Bluffs, instituted last summer, now has a membership of about 100, and is in a very prosperous condition.

The Order of Red Men established a lodge at Cambridge, O., recently, with a charter membership of 100.

Webster, of Winter Hill, Mass., celebrated his second greatest day with an entertainment and banquet. The great sachem was present.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

E. M. Sweet Paid \$199 for the \$2,000 Beneficiary—Notes.

E. M. Sweet, of Excelsior lodge, Lowell, who has just died, had been a member of the order thirteen years and two months. In that time he had paid \$50 in assessments and \$35 in lodge dues. He had drawn from his lodge \$117 in sick benefits, making the net cost of the \$2,000 received by his beneficiaries \$199.

The gain holds steadily at an average of about \$60 a month. January shows 1,011 initiations, and December, 1,000. The total increase, \$25. Five new lodges were instituted and 64 benefit certificates issued. The March assessment call contains a record of 77 deaths. The primary cause of 12 was typhoid pneumonia, while 2 committed suicide.

Maine made a net gain in membership during the year 1889.

District of Columbia made a net gain in membership last year, and the outlook in that jurisdiction is promising.

For the week ending Feb. 12 there were ninety-nine applications received by the supreme reporter from Texas. Good for Texas.

Patriotic Order Sons of America.

The growth of this popular patriotic organization is steadily and encouraging, as the following statement taken from the annual tabular report of Pennsylvania for the year commencing Jan. 1 and ending Dec. 31, 1889, recently issued by State Secretary William Wendt, will show. The number of new camps organized during the year was 113, and the number of new members initiated was 11,919, making the total membership in the state Dec. 31, 1889, 29,375. The sum of \$57,828.08 was paid out during the year for sick and funeral benefits. The total receipts during the year were \$209,701.19, and the total expenses \$221,041.65. The financial standing of the order Dec. 31, 1889, was as follows: Amount in treasury, \$108,967.49; amount invested in bonds, real estate, etc., \$285,707.35; value of paraphernalia, \$129,306.33; total valuation, \$494,071.63. Twenty new new camps have been added since Jan. 1, 1890, making a total of 608 camps in active operation in the state to date.

International Order of Owls.

The mistake is often made of calling the Order of Owls a Masonic organization from the fact that no person is eligible for membership unless he is a master Mason. Any association, social or otherwise, has a right to fix the eligibility for membership without any connection being formed between it and the standard Masonic Order. The Order of Owls is a legitimate organization, with a supreme body of its own, and is enjoying phenomenal popularity. It brings together, once a month, the members of the various lodge lodges, for the purpose of entertainment and social enjoyment. It was founded only at organizations with a mixed membership. It has done more to stimulate interest in all Masonic work by providing this occasional opportunity for the general and pleasant commingling of the brethren than any other source for years, and it, at least in a measure, belongs the credit of the present remarkable blue lodge revival.

Catholic Knights of America.

The semi-annual report of State Secretary James Healy, of the Catholic Knights of America, shows a net increase of about 500 members during the past year. About \$75,000 have been paid into the various lodges since Jan. 1, 1889, and \$108,967.49 has been paid out. Thirty-one deaths have occurred in the order during the year.

To increase the growth and thickness of your eyebrows, rub common salt into them thoroughly every night before going to bed. Neither is it the salt, or that of the water, but the rubbing, which does the work, but in a case in which eyebrows were almost invisible, become quite well developed under this treatment.

## WHAT SHALL WE WEAR?

PREVAILING FASHION IN DRESS FOR MEN AND WOMEN.

Novelties in Men's Shirts Which Please Frenchmen and Offer Suggestions to Americans—Attractions in the Smaller Minute of Dress—New Handkerchiefs.

Paris, always noted for its gay cotton shirts with odd patterns, has a novelty in ordinary white shirts that will doubtless find favor here, inasmuch as it promises increased comfort to the wearer. The linen fronts are rounded off in the lower half (see cut) so that a man in an ordinary high waistcoat need not wear so much useless starch on his breast.

Paris, always noted for its gay cotton shirts with odd patterns, has a novelty in ordinary white shirts that will doubtless find favor here, inasmuch as it promises increased comfort to the wearer. The linen fronts are rounded off in the lower half (see cut) so that a man in an ordinary high waistcoat need not wear so much useless starch on his breast.

Here the story of one August night ends—with the rescuers and the rescued starting for the near stream, where boats were ready for them, with the soldiers cowed and practically unarmed, gazing irresolutely at the retreating victors, and with Old Jude's reputation as a prophetess firmly established in southwestern Missouri. The reader may believe that her foresight of the marching Unionists, with Oliver as their prisoner, was a conceit inspired by her war sympathies, for she might reasonably have wished for the capture of any Confederate officer. Having thus disposed rationally of that matter, it is easy to regard Mrs. Armytage's ride as merely a circumstance caused by the prediction. But the third vision alleged by the woman—that in which Oliver fell before the discharge of musketry and Mrs. Armytage fainted at the spectacle—well, it is left in this plain story for anybody to ascribe to either singular coincidence or veritable witchery, as he pleases.

THE END.

RED MEN.

Something About the Order in Nebraska. Other Items.

A tribe of the Improved Order of Red Men has just been organized in Omaha. The new tribe started with a large charter membership. The name selected was "Yak-un-dah-sis," a Mohawk name meaning village by the stream. The Improved Order of Red Men is the oldest benevolent and protective society of pure American birth and growth, dating its history to the early days of the Revolutionary war, and being founded upon the customs, traditions and history of the aborigines of this continent. During the Revolutionary war the society was of great use in helping the soldiers cheer together and keeping them loyal to their country.

The primary objects of the order are to promote among men the exercise and practice of the true principles of benevolence and charity; the care and protection of the widows and orphans; and the cultivation of friendly relations among mankind. The order is very strong in several parts of the country, especially in New York, Pennsylvania, California and the south. The present membership is about 100,000.

Nebraska is under the jurisdiction of the great council of the reservation of Iowa.

A tribe was recently instituted at Tecumseh, Neb., by Deputy Great Sachem Will H. Swander and Great Chief of Records W. E. Davis, of Des Moines.

The present outlook is very bright for the organization of a strong tribe in Nebraska.

Pottawatomie tribe, No. 21, of Council Bluffs, instituted last summer, now has a membership of about 100, and is in a very prosperous condition.

The Order of Red Men established a lodge at Cambridge, O., recently, with a charter membership of 100.

Webster, of Winter Hill, Mass., celebrated his second greatest day with an entertainment and banquet. The great sachem was present.

KNIGHTS OF HONOR.

E. M. Sweet Paid \$199 for the \$2,000 Beneficiary—Notes.

E. M. Sweet, of Excelsior lodge, Lowell, who has just died, had been a member of the order thirteen years and two months. In that time he had paid \$50 in assessments and \$35 in lodge dues. He had drawn from his lodge \$117 in sick benefits, making the net cost of the \$2,000 received by his beneficiaries \$199.

The gain holds steadily at an average of about \$60 a month. January shows 1,011 initiations, and December, 1,000. The total increase, \$25. Five new lodges were instituted and 64 benefit certificates issued. The March assessment call contains a record of 77 deaths. The primary cause of 12 was typhoid pneumonia, while 2 committed suicide.

Maine made a net gain in membership during the year 1889.

District of Columbia made a net gain in membership last year, and the outlook in that jurisdiction is promising.

For the week ending Feb. 12 there were ninety-nine applications received by the supreme reporter from Texas. Good for Texas.

Patriotic Order Sons of America.

The growth of this popular patriotic organization is steadily and encouraging, as the following statement taken from the annual tabular report of Pennsylvania for the year commencing Jan. 1 and ending Dec. 31, 1889, recently issued by State Secretary William Wendt, will show. The number of new camps organized during the year was 113, and the number of new members initiated was 11,919, making the total membership in the state Dec. 31, 1889, 29,375. The sum of \$57,828.08 was paid out during the year for sick and funeral benefits. The total receipts during the year were \$209,701.19, and the total expenses \$221,041.65. The financial standing of the order Dec. 31, 1889, was as follows: Amount in treasury, \$108,967.49; amount invested in bonds, real estate, etc., \$285,707.35; value of paraphernalia, \$129,306.33; total valuation, \$494,071.63. Twenty new new camps have been added since Jan. 1, 1890, making a total of 608 camps in active operation in the state to date.

International Order of Owls.

The mistake is often made of calling the Order of Owls a Masonic organization from the fact that no person is eligible for membership unless he is a master Mason. Any association, social or otherwise, has a right to fix the eligibility for membership without any connection being formed between it and the standard Masonic Order. The Order of Owls is a legitimate organization, with a supreme body of its own, and is enjoying phenomenal popularity. It brings together, once a month, the members of the various lodge lodges, for the purpose of entertainment and social enjoyment. It was founded only at organizations with a mixed membership. It has done more to stimulate interest in all Masonic work by providing this occasional opportunity for the general and pleasant commingling of the brethren than any other source for years, and it, at least in a measure, belongs the credit of the present remarkable blue lodge revival.

Catholic Knights of America.

The semi-annual report of State Secretary James Healy, of the Catholic Knights of America, shows a net increase of about 500 members during the past year. About \$75,000 have been paid into the various lodges since Jan. 1, 1889, and \$108,967.49 has been paid out. Thirty-one deaths have occurred in the order during the year.

To increase the growth and thickness of your eyebrows, rub common salt into them thoroughly every night before going to bed. Neither is it the salt, or that of the water, but the rubbing, which does the work, but in a case in which eyebrows were almost invisible, become quite well developed under this treatment.

Two French Shirts.

Another novelty is a shirt with the monogram of the owner worked out in the shirt front, the points of the collar and the cuffs. The monogram may be in white or color. Of course only Frenchmen could wear such a showy garment.

Accessories to Dress.

In the smaller minute of dress there is much that is charming. The finest white handkerchiefs are in great variety, being in some cases daintily embroidered and in others bordered with drawn work. There are also others, with the most captivating little flowerings in various colors all over the surface.

Some of the new fans are painted in true Parisian style on gauze, crepe de Chine and lace, one of the most beautiful being shaded from a rich orange color to pearly white (which is one of the colors of the season). The design is large, large, large, peeping, peeping into one another. It would go well with almost any toilet. Black lace fans, mounted over white gauze, and with tortoise shell sticks, are much used by elderly ladies. A white Brussels lace fan, with small sections of the design marked by rose diamonds, with mother of pearl monogram and diamond ornamentation, is most beautiful.

FANCY FANS.

In Fig. A in our cut the leaf is covered on both sides with ruffles of lace fixed lengthwise to a foundation of white silk; the sticks are made of ivory or white wood heightened with gold.

Fig. B—The gauze leaf is colored in imitation of the graduated tints produced by the rising sun, from pale rose to fiery yellow, and painted with a flowering sprig of glycinia. The sticks are carved and gilt wood.

Fig. C—The leaf is formed alternately of rose colored satin ribbons and insertions of cream gauze painted with tiny flowers.

Fig. D—The black tulle leaf is embroidered with jet and gold beads, mounted on ebony sticks.

The fans are out in new colorings. Spots are in fashion and are sometimes thrown on stripes. A new trimming has seen previous seasons introduced. Epaulettes, hand and oval in form, are coming in again.

A Thing of Beauty is in Fashion.

The tulle or white lace parol of next summer to be quite perfect, must show a beautiful jeweled ring, which is to slip over the parol when closed and keep it in place. This gem set ring is fastened to one end of a long gold chain which is attached at the other end to the handle. When the parol is open the ring goes just over the female and rests on the white cover, which displays the brilliant facets to best advantage. The most magnificent specimen of this kind is said to be owned by Mrs. Langtry. The cover is old rose point over white silk, the handle of peculiarly beautiful ivory, with a fine emerald surrounded with diamonds set in the top, and a long gold chain with its golden ring at the end, set with alternate emeralds and diamonds.

Little Girls' Frocks.

Children's frocks for the ages of 6 to 8 are most simply made with plain full skirts and often sleeves, and full bodices with yokes. The sleeves are fanciful, and error for children are worn high. The full bodice sleeves, gathered into a band, is one of the styles they much affect, while some are gathered full at the top, and then laced in such a fashion on the outside of the arm that a puff is formed between the linings.

Shoes for Babies.

The newest shoes for babies have straps to fasten across the instep, instead of round the ankle. But a bit of colored ribbon is generally preferred to the straps. Babies' shoes are made in all the fashionable materials and colors, knitted and Russian leather. When made of the latter material they are usually in shades of tan and cream.

Echoes from the World of Fashion.

Men's trousers are still worn very baggy and loose, and frock coats will be very fashionable this season.

An effort is being made to introduce long flowing coats, but ladies still cling to the little petticoats.

Has